

Pretty Paper

Jay Bennett

(The pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue)

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Wrap your presents to your darling from you

Pretty pencils to write I love you

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Crowded streets, busy feet, hustle by him

Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh

There he sits all alone on the sidewalk

Hoping that you won't pass him by

Should you stop? Better not, much too busy

You're in a hurry, my how time does fly

In the distance the ringing of laughter

And in the midst of the laughter he cries

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Wrap your presents to your darling from you

Pretty pencils to write I love you

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>